THE GENUINE IMPORTED CARLSBAD MINERAL WATER.

Nature's Wonderful Remedy for the Cure of Liver and Kidney Complaints, Gastric Catarrh and All Diseases of the Stomach, Chronic Intestinal Inflammations, Diabetes Mellitus. Obesity, Gout. Rheumatism and Gravel.

DR. B. HOFMEISTER

Read before the Medical Society of London a paper on the use of

"CARLSBAD WATER,"

of which the following is an abstract:

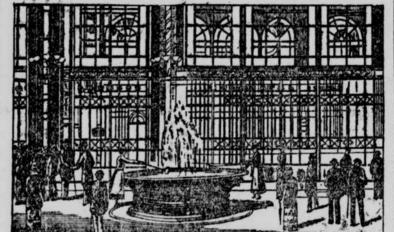
In speaking of those diseases in which the use of Carlsbad Water is indicated I will confine myself to such in which evidence is given for thoroughly established usefulness.

First are to be mentioned diseases of the stomach, among them and above all the true Chronic Catarrhal Inflammation with substantial changes of the mucous membrane, with ulceration and gathering of stringy and often somewhat offensive mucous.

, The unnatural motions of the stomach causing pressure and belchings, the irritations of the intestines resulting in catarrh of the bowels, and the inflamed mucous membranes are the most fruitful of all known causes of disease. Out of them grow most kidney and liver troubles, diabetes, all rheumatic afflictions and gout. I have found that the unnatural motions of the stomach cease the intestinal troubles become soothed, and health results from a continued use of Carlsbad Water. The diurctic effects of this water, its quiet action upon the lining of the stomach and its healing power upon the inflamed intestines are beyond all praise.

Dr. Lustig, of Teplitz, issued a pamphlet wherein he recognized the great efficacy of Carlsbad Waters in RHEUMATISM, both acute and chronic, when taken COLD. In conclusion I have only to refer to the DIURETIC effects of Carlsbad Water, and need not enumerate all diseases in which it is desirable to produce a large diuresia.

It is, perhaps, not superfluous to mention that Carlsbad Water is in no sense a mere purgative, as most people believe; but it is an alterative and eliminative remedy, which dissolves out temcious bile, allays irritation and removes obstruction BY AIDING NATURE, and not by sudden and excessive stimulants, as most cathartic remedies do. Its action is certain and a cure when effected is permanent. Not infrequently petients have to use the



University of Vienna, in his celebrated work and have, with great interest, noticed the on Diabetes, says: "Of all remedies in my large experience with this disease, and the has been that almost without exception an immany experiments which I, as well as provement was marked and noticeable during such prominent men as Anger, Fleckies, and after the use of the waters, even where no Hlawazek and others have made, Carlsbad strict diet was observed."

the course of many years treated a very large | ine Carlsbad Water."

Dr. J. Seegen, Professor of Medicine at the | number of patients suffering with the disease

Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Water deserves to be placed in the first rank.

"All of the above writers agree with me that the use of the Carlsbad Waters exerts a very the use of the Carlsbad Waters exerts a very remedy which I have ever employed has given beneficial influence in Diabetes. I have in me so much pleasure and profit as the genuPROF. HLAWAZEK

Gives the following representation of the effects of

Carlsbad Mineral Waters:

"What we have positively ascertained is, that Carlsbad Water in A HIGH 1 EGREE PROMOTES ORGANIC CHANGES IN THE SYSTEM; that principally by its alkaline constituents it acts as an absorbent of fat and as an antacid throughout the organism, and that it per orms this wholesome action by stimulating, augmenting and chemically ALTERING THE WHOLE PROCESS OF

The experience of Prof. Jacksch is that one of the most prominent effects of Carlebad Water consists in absorption of fresh and old exudation; this depends upon the discretic action of the water, which will prove efficient in all tumors originating from exudations and in the various maladies produced by them.

Prof. Hlawazek has proven by clinical experiments, &c., that the Waters of Carlsbad act in the same manner when taken at home as if taken at the Spring, and their remedial action is not impaired by export.

Free movement is one of the principal conditions, particularly for those people, whose sickness chiefly was caused by a sedentary life. Suitable muscular activity promotes the a zerotion of the products of decomposition accumulated in different parts of the body by inactivity. Exercise, consisting of walking, &c., should be moderate and adapted to the condition of the patient,

Beware of imitations. The genuine is bottled under the supervision of the city of Carisbad and has the scal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co." on the neck of every bottle.

ONE DOZEN QUARTS, \$4.00. ONE CASE, CONTAINING FIFTY BOTTLES (QUARTS), \$15.00.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents for the United States; Office, 6 Barclay St., New York.

THE DIKE.

THE OWNERS FIND IT.

Ransom, June 11.
When you meet with a person who has endured the same pangs which are now afflicting you, how you hate to part with that person! He is like an old

I felt like clinging to this man whose wife had been the heiross of "some dike," and who had just told us of his experience, while his load of kelp and our buggy waited. He had been obliged to move to Ma'shfield. He may have had a pleasant home about which fond reminiscences clustered, etc., but the spell of the fiend was laid upon him, and he left that home.

Do you think," I said timidly, when he paused and chewed his whip handle, "do you really think that we also shall be compelled to live near?"

"Can't say, positively, in course," he answered; "but I prophesy you'll do jest that thing eggsactly. And if you do, and when you do, you take my advice now; you come to the Brant. The Brant's the place women. I guess I'll be goin'."

He turned abruptly away, training his whiplash over his shoulder, and climbed up on to his moist load. He took the lines and smiled with pity and sympathy as he cautioned us to be sure 'n' go right back to that gate by the Webster place. I wanted to rush after him wildly and beg him never to leave us until we were on the Jo Tilden dike. But I stood still in silence as i's horse strained and pulled and finally

started. The man turned toward us and said with great impressiveness:
"Mind, I tell ye, the Brant's the place for

And when ye move down, don't forgit that I've got a pesky nice little house to the Brant that I'll soll The reins were slapped violently, and the pile of odor-

ous kelp moved out of sight. We had resumed our place in the buggy and were preparing to turn round, when our friend suddenly sppeared at the front wheel and said:

I meant ter have told ye that if you do git in that grass yerselves, I c'n do it for ye's reasonable, 'n' more so, 'n' most anybody. My name's Peake; live over on fother road; anybody'll tell ye where Rodge Peake

Then he was gone again. It was dreadful for us to be left to remember that he had not been disinterested when he had said that the Brant was the place for

"I have resolved upon one thing," said my friend, as We successfully drove through the right gate, and were ectually on our unimpeded way to our land, " and that 6, that if we are such thralls of the dike that we have to move down here, I shall not go to the Brant. There is where I shall go."

She pointed to the shanty which was now perfectly visible in all its desolation, standing on the unutterable flatness of the flats. I did not know that anything could be so level as was the stretch before us. It was so uniform that it made my head swim. unrolled in an unvarying extent that was suggestive of entire vacuity. It made one frantic. And there was the barn, blacker, more dismal than the shanty. It was a very large barn; it told plainly that there was good deal of grass on the dike.

The flats were a divine green now; I could not deny that; nor that it was a sweet wind that gently came from the ocean; nor that the wild sea birds flying about were processly the proper birds to be sailing above such a landscape. Yes, there was a solemn and mysterious

lessly over the path toward the barn. The little settle-need at Brant Rock was in partial view. Between

River.
"It is a good place for a suicide," I said. "I never

"It's a good place to live in with a conscience that

is clear," was the response. "If you do not consent to come down, I shall think it is because you are haunted by the memory of an undiscovered crime."

We had carefully brought the keys to the padlocks which fastened the barn and the shanty. We had perer been into the latter building. We now found that our key was quite superfluous. The staple had been pulled out and the door now swung partially open.

It was not a well furnished residence. In fact the ruiture consisted of a stove, so seamed and rent that ed as we walked near it; a very large fryingpan, still showing unmistakably that the last thing say playing cards placed in a careless manner on the ge of the only window in the place. This was the niture, unless bunks can come under that head.

the end of one room there were three bunks built one above the other. One ragged bed quilt wis in the lower bunk.

I took up the cards. They were so dirty I could not tell the queen of hearts from the knave. I advanced to the bunks.

Did something move in the thickest mass of that quilt! After a pause I went nearer. My frient was examining the frying-pan. Certainly the ragged over moved. The next moment a languid, wizened thye terrier came slowly into view from among the folds. For a Skye terrier to be languid speaks volumes as to what it must have endured. This creature sat ip feebly on its haunches and jooked at me from behind its hair. And I looked at him. In a moment its very small tail wagged a very little; I joyfully knew that I was approved. Still he did not get down. Perhaps he was too weak. He was such a scraggly, emaciated terrier that my heart ached over him.

"Do you think it was he who took off the staple and the padlock?" suddenly asked my friend over my gazing with me.

"Oh, the angel!" she cried, and then to me, "surely ou cannot refuse to live in a house where you have found such a precious little thing as this? be a sign of good luck to find a darling terrier aleady under your own roof. I would rather have him than a horseshoe.

whined in a fine, small way now which made us remember our lunch-basket. It was brought, and the dog kindly accepted all the cold chicken it contained. Then he revived wonderfully, and jumped off the out. thus showing still more plainly how thin he was. He was very grateful. He licked our hands and was exremely attentive; but he was only a diminutive

hairy package of bones, and he could not frisk much. "I suppose," said my companion reflectively, "that he either owns dike lands or has friends who own such property. That is what has so reduced him." It is astonishing how long we discussed the dog, he lying out on his side and keeping his shining eyes on us as we talked. We thought he would be such com-

pany while we were getting in the hay. Yes, without actually giving my consent, I yet knew that I should come down here and see about that grass. There was no other way to lay the demon that ssessed me. And we should live in this shanty. I play "Old Sledge" with that pack of cards. We might also come to saying "I vum," then we felt somewhat emphatic. And that frying pan—should we use that during the days; and in the nights should we sleep in

those bunks?

My friend followed my glance, and hastened to say that she had always heard that there was nothing in the warid so health-giving as to sleep in a bunk.

"And think, then," she went on, "what it must be to sleep in a bunk in a shanty or a disc. Nothing can be more stimulating. I know that we are both perfecting well, but we shall be laying up a store of..."

Fortunately this speech was interrupted by a sharp bark and a growl from the terrior, who was looking feroclously toward the open door. How 'P' ye'" said a voice. The voice was so thin and so shrill, and came from such a height, that we were greatly confused for a moment.

greatly confused for a moment.

"Carn't ye make yer pup shet up!" it asked querulously, as the terrier went off into a spasm of sharp

"Carn't ye make yer pup shet up!" it asked querulously, as the terrier went off into a spasm of sharp barks.

The speaker was in figure something like an animated rake handle. He had a head that somehow instantly suggested to me a white onton. It was not much larger, it had very little halt, no hat, and no expression whatever, save a kind of par-boiled look.

"Who are you?" I asked, perhaps too brusquely. The answer was immediate and startling.

"11 Oh, I'm Mar Baker's idjit."

We did not know what response to make to this. Mar Baker's idjit. looked us over with entire calmness, and for an embarrassing length of time, before he told us "he seen a buggy 'n' the shanty open 'n' thought he'd call. He guessed we was them women that owned some dike, wa'n't we? Wall, what he wanted mostly ter say was that if we got the grass in ourselves he wanted the job er rakin' after. He could rake after like er house a-fire, and when we paid him he could go to the Brant 'n' have lee-cream. He never had 'nough lee-cream yet. Did we like it? And did we think 'twas colic-y." Mar Baker thought 'twas colic-y."

Without the least warning this person then left us, and we watched his enormous length moving along over the flat in the sunshine, the smooth head lopped on one side. The terrier looked also, shaken with a final saries of barks. Then he lay down to rest.

AN UNUSUALLY INTERESTING BRIDEGROOM

AN UNUSUALLY INTERESTING BRIDEGROOM.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Bridegrooms, as a class," said a friend of the Pittsburg writer, "seem to be a necessary part of the proceedings, but they do not often cut a very imposing figure. An awkward man, short or tail, dark or fair, with a profusion of shirt front and a minimum of vest, a smoothness of hair that is to me the cily object worth studying in the whole makeup, a white flower in the buttonhole, a seeming air of self-satisfaction, a palpably faise assumption of tranquillity, and an exhibition of deference and humility that ever a woman ought to see throughthere is a composite whotograph of the bridegroom of to-day.

There was one bridegroom whom I feel warmly toward. There was one bridegroom whom I feel warmly toward. I sat very near the front on this occasion, and I could see very plainly all the high centracting parties did and hear all they said. I heard something I didn't expect to hear. "The clergman in handing the ring to the groom dropped it, and it rolled away a few feet under the bride's train. The groom had to almost kneel to reach it, and as he bent over, I heard him say a little word of four letters which, while profane, is very expressive. It sounded so intensely human and so natural, itung against the artificial palings of propriety, that I must confess I took a good deal of interest in the man who uttered it."

CLEAN TOWELS IN THE OFFICE.

RISE OF A NEW INDUSTRY-BUSINESS MEN ES-CAPE THE WASHWOMAN'S TYRANNY

It is not often that Chicago teaches New-York anyto the Windy City of the West for the idea of a company supplying offices, stores, barber shops, restaurants bar-rooms, etc., with cican towels or table naphins. The plan started there, it is said, with a poor washerwoman, who saved enough money to purchase a few score towels and persuaded the husbands of the families she had long worked for to rent them from her for use in their offices. She got a few customers at first, moved more by charity than by any idea of the utility of the scheme, but soon the convenience of a constant supply of clean towels without the accustomed bother of getting them washed began to take hold and from proportions. Like all other avenues to making money, it quickly became crowded; competition brought down the prices and increased the patronago; other cities began to notice it, and New-York, quick to appreciate anything new, adopted it and, of course, improved on it. There are now several companies engaged in the mirror, a comb and brush, toilet soap and four towels a week for seventy-five cents a month. How the thing could be done cheaper than this it is difficult

men with one delivery wagon, delivering a week's supply of clean towels and removing at the same vish last week's solled stock, can serve a great many customers in a day. The towels cost little, and if lost by the customer must be paid for; a laundry at-tachet to the concern does the washing at a minimum of expense, toflet soap bought at wholesale figures is cheap; the mirror will last forever almost, and the brush and comb are easily cleaned from time to time and will not wear out with ordinary usage in a twelvementh. Many patrons take from twelve to eighteen towels a week, none less than six, and many big houses where numbers of hands are employed take as many as ten or a dozen daily.

The economy of the system for the customer comes in in the saving which is made in the cost of towels, which otherwise are constantly being lost in the wash. The advantage on the side of cleanliness is also of no has long furnished the funny man with themes for witticisms and some Western humorist is authority for ouses attains such consistency from long divorce from water, that it is used occasionally to stab the spring post with.

CULIOUS PHASE OF BLAFFAGE.

It is often said that persons afflicted with certain forms of deofness can hear perfectly in the midst of a tumuit A locomotive engineer, upon examination by a medica expert, was found to be very deaf, and, although he protested that he could hear perfectly well while in the cab he was suspended. Some time afterward, having mad vain attempts to better his defect, he applied for reis statement, again urging the fact of his perfect hearing while a duty. Finally, to satisfy him, the physician red on duty. Finally, to satisfy him, the physician rede with him upon a lecomotive for a long distance and put him to every possible test. To the doctor's surprise, has found him able not only to hear ordinary sounds without difficulty, but also to distinguish whispers and faint movements that were inaudible to the physician.

A "SUTHERLAND SISTER" DELEGATE

A "SUTHERLAND SISTEE" DELEGATE.

Mr. Norton is the Sutherland sister of the Republican convention. He halfs from Rentucky, and his hair and beard fall below his valet. This is the result of a bet that he would never shave or have a hair cut until Henry Clay was elected President of the United States. The gallant Harry of the West mouldered in the grave many a year ago, but with Norton his soul is marching on. Yesterday Norton met Leonard Swott, the Chicago lawyer, who is to place Judge Greshan's name before the convention. Mr. Swett wears on the lapel of his cost one of the original Lincoln and Itamin badges. Norton saw this and took the Chicagon by the hand. "They call mo a crank," said Norton, "I see you are the same sort of a man that I am. When you start in on a man you stick to him whether he is living or dead." Mr. Swett replied: "If we can find the man who is still yoting for Andy Jackson, we will make an illustrious trio."

MILLIONS FOR FIREWORKS.

HISTORY, PATRIOTISM AND SURGERY.

AMERICA LEADING THE WORLD IN FONDNESS

FOR PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY. Is it any indication of the genius of the American people, that the United States use more fireworks than all the other nations in the world together? Manuall the other nations in the world together? Manuall the other nations in the world together? kind's preference for noise as a method of expressing his feelings is an acknowledged fact; the love of display and of bright colors is also universal, and since fireworks combine the two in the highest state of perfection, the characteristic extravagance of Americans has brought them into great popularity as an almost indispensable means of celebrating anything and everything, from the inauguration of the President down to a children's birthday party. China, Japan, England, Germany and France use fireworks for all National celebrations in large quantities, and it is not likely that the amount used here on any one Fourth of July exceeds that used on Queen Victoria's birthday, or other great fessivals of foreign nations, but it has re mained for Americans to make fireworks fashionable and to use them in far greater quantities in the aggregate for bridge openings, railway openings, elec-tion triumphs, firemen's parades, pienies, fairs, exhibitions, seaside attractions, regattas and for private parties among wealthy people, than even for National

The centre of the wholesale trade in fireworks in this city is about Park place. Here the progress of the art may be noted; how it has risen from the humble Chinese firecracker, still and always the staple of the trade, up through various grades of giant crackers, torpedoes, Roman candles, pin wheels, flying serpents, rockets, fountains goysers, mines, star showers, saucissons, fire flowers and floating animals and monstrosities, up to the triumph of pyrotechnic insenuity and extravagance—those great set pieces, representing cataracts, portraits, mottos, allegorical personages, etc., etc., from 100 to 300 feet long, and from ten to fifty feet high, and costing each from \$100 to \$1,000 dollars, warranted to illuminate the darkest night for miles around, dazzle the eyes of any number than any other contrivance known to man.

A box of firecrackers costs sixty-five cents in China, each box containing 2,500 crackers neatly packed and sub-divided, all ready for the retail trade. A million of these boxes were imported by the trade for last season and were all sold. No doubt the same amount, that is, 2.560,000,000 firecrackers, will be cracked way this year. Fireworks, especially the noisy kind, cossess a peculiar fascination for the colored folk of the South and a great favorite with them, though too expensive for lavish use, is a Roman candle, which spits out scores of little flery snapping dragons, which

As America execeds all other nations in its lavish outlay for fireworks, so also American manufacturers exceed those of all other nations in the perfection, extent, intricacy and beauty of their pyrotechnics. The degree of perfection to which the rocket has been brought is truly remarkable. The beauty of their colors and the surprising changes they undergo in their appearance while up in the sky provoke many a long drawn Ah-h-h! from the most stolld beholder, while the height to which they sear is only equalled by the height to which their price sears, as year by year they become larger, more complicated, m and novel. From 25 cents to \$1 for one rocket used to be considered money enough for a moment's whizzing and sparkling not long ago, now one \$5 rocket is thought to be not at all out of the way for the final effort of a small display and a dozen of them for 875 are indispensable to a celebration of any pre-

The old time pin wheel or Catharine wheel has, too, been developed, until in its present glorified state its modest progenitor is scarcely recognizable. They are now made of great size and revolve rapidly on carefully prepared swivels, showing many glittering fire-circles of different colors, band within band, wheel within wheel, revolving in different directions, now reversing the motion, now all going one way, now all the other, again each going a separate way, and all the while throwing out a dazzling cloud of fire-spots and keeping this up for many minutes, finally flying to pieces with one tremendous bang, which is a much more effective ending than the old way of running slowly down till the charred sticks are left to grate on the nerves of the beholder by their sharp contrast with the glory of the previous moment.

MONSTERS PLOATING IN THE AIR.

time and cannot wait until night for their fireworks. For these day fireworks are supplied, which emit weird figures of smoke that ascend in wavering but coherent masses, floating about for a time before the wind blows them into shreds. Others send up a bombshell with a sufficiently patriotic report, which in turn bursts, letting out quaint paper figures, which inflate themselves, and present to the upturned eyes lanterns, dragons and other monstrosities, which float away with a wobbling motion, as if drunk with patriotism and glddy at their sudden rise in the world. of this kind, but latterly the city has become too poor to warrant the outlay, and it has been left to the particite citizens of Harlem to make any public pyrotechnic display on the Fourth of July on Manhattan Island. In addition to this the City Fathers have been churlish enough to pass regulations every year against the use of fireworks in the city limits, but there are not men enough on the police force to suppress the patriotism of the New-York small boy and already thousands of them are hoarding up their little piles, determined to have a good time on the Fourth, and it is safe to predict that when each grimy, powder-stained, arrica-soaked, bandsaged and weary urchin is dragged to bed on that night, not a penny of those little "boodles" will be left. of this kind, but latterly the city has become too poor

MR. BLAINE'S PASSION FOR THE PLAY. Washington Letter to The Chicago Herald.

Washington Letter to The Chicago Herald.

It is quite likely that Mr. Blaine will, after the canvass, spend the winter either in New-York or Washington. He is fond of the companionship of men of wit, culture, and achievement, and this he could not obtain in Augusta. He is also an intense lover of the theatre, especially of opera. In Europe he has always been on the alert for the best that the theatre had to offer, and of his visitors he always asks what they regard the reigning attraction. Its own family have long been aware that he has had a conviction that he would have made a name for himself had chance led him to the stage.

have long been aware that he has had a conviction that he would have made a name for himself had chance led him to the stage.

When in New-York unless kept away by engagement, he always spends his evening at the theatre, and a lirst-class comic opera is a delight to him.

In the spring of '81, just before he became Secretary of State, he was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, when a relative living in New-York came in. Blaine had hardly shaken hands with him before he said:

"Look here; you know everything that's going on; what't the best thing at the theatre?"

"Well, there's a new comic opera, 'Olivette.'"

"Who sings in it?"

"Catherine Lewis."

"By all means let us hear the fair Catherine in 'Olivette." and he capered about like a boy who had been promised a vacation. Nobody ever heard that opera and caloyed it more. He laughed, clapped, and was, as he said, "Improperly uproarious," and the next evening, when he was supposed to be dining in dignity somewhere else, he had, in fact, lugged his family off, and hidden them in a box to hear "Olivette."

A THOUGHTFUL BANKER.

From The Beston Transcript.

"It is queer," said the gentleman who told the story, "how a man like that will sometimes do a thing that you would think mone but the veriest blockhead would be guilty of. I remember the day well—I suppose it was thirty years ago, at least—when it happened, one summer day, in business hours, that everybody in the bank except Bolton and mysself had gone out. All at once I remembered an important errand that had to be done. I told Mr. Bolton about it, and asked to go out. 'Yes,' said he, 'go out and attend to it, and I'll take care of the bank till you come back.' I put ou my hat and coat and sallied forth. It seems that I had scarcely got out of sight when Bolton remembered a most important engagement that he himself had outside. Things were primitive in Cambridge at that time, and he simply went and got his hat and started to leave the bank. He had got to the steps when he called to mind the fact he had left the safe unlocked. He went back and lecked it; and then it occurred to him that when I came in I ought to be able to get finto the safe. So he put the key in a safe place, at the bottom of the waste basket, and covered it over with envelopes and scraps of paper. It was an enough there, but how was I to know where it was! He got around that difficulty by setting the waste basket under my desk, and pinning a note on the desk, in plain sight. Then he wont out about his business; and when I came in I found, planed there in plain sight, staring me in the face, a note that read:

"'John: You will find the key of the safe at the bottom of the waste basket.

"Any chance thief who had come in at the unfastened door of the bank would have seen that note, and guided by it, could have opened the safe and carried off all he could lay his hands on. But Bolton was one of the most carried investors and financial advisors that ever lived in Cambridge or Boston."

RATIFICATION AND AFTER

It was the morning after the ratification meeting in the Eleventh Ward, and the clock had just struck 10. Mr. Radger was still in bed.

"Johnny," he called out, tenderly, to his little boy, "you would do almost anything to oblige paps, wouldn't

"You," replied Johnny, "but there ain't no raw beef, steak, nor arniky, nor stickin' plaster in the house, an' maw's waitin' fur ye down-states with her hair combed straight back."

"Johnny," rejoined Mr. Kadger, with a deep sigh of resignation, "I think I will get up. Hadn't you better ran over to one of the neighbors for a little while ".

THE CITY'S FREE BALTHS.

HOW THE SMALL BOYS REVEL. IN THEM.

"REPEATERS" AT THE BATTERY AND LESEWHERE -TWO NEW BATHS THIS YET R.

There is nothing superstitious about the small boy will be placed in the East River, between Dover and Pike sts., and the other in the East River also, near Fiftieth-st. The former is expected to be ready for use in a few days, and the latter in a couple-of weeks. The other baths are at the Battery, Duane. Horatio, Twenty-seventh and Forty-sixth sts., North Rim er; Stane ton, Corlears, Nineteenth, Thirty-seventh, One-hundred-and-twelfth, and One-hundred-and-thirty-eigh th sts., East River. The baths are equitably distributed, but the distance between them is a vastly more into resting question to the small boys. Generally all that he asks for is plenty of dust and dirt, when he plans to become a water rat. A glowing sun is also comsidered as an essential. But given the dust and dar and two baths, within a reasonable distance of each ether, any enterprising gamin will guarantee to get at least four good swims a day, in spite of the twenty minutes

better than at the other baths and the crowd is generally larger, and that gives a better chance to awold detection. Take the glorious opening day for example. The cold weather had postponed the opening of the baths, and there was a small multitude around that bath by 9:30 a. m. A stout, jolly Irishman appears 4 about 9 o'clock at the door of the bath, and in nediately retreated in dismay. The crowd surged a boys hustled him, and the men in the rear growled like breakers. The fat man sent for two policemen, and when Superintendent "Tom" Foley and the watchma were ready, the first batch of fifty broke loose an maining 250 crowded into line and waited their turn.
Street boys are not troubled with unnecessary cloth-

ing-rooms were described and the water was dotted with small black heads, as if a cocoanut tree had been shaken over the 20x30 inclosure. The water was churned into foam so quickly that, besides the black heads, one could see only occasional streaks of yellow. But the man with a rattau cane sounded the gong and ordered the crowd out in twenty minutes, and as soon as all were out the second detachment ponred in. In the meantime, the first to come out strolled to the way side and sat down. There they covered their heads with dust and in twenty minutes their mothers would not have known them and how could the fat man be grinned when that question was asked. He simply extended his tremendous paw and grabbed every boy by the nose whom he suspected of trying to "sneaks" a second swim. If the nose registered a low degree of temperature, or if the "gills was blue," that boy was "bounced." But there were other boys ready to take his place, and before the day was over the fat man involuntarily rang a chestnut bell on himself as he murmured " where do all dese boys come from," and he must have felt that he weighed about a Other keepers were enjoying the same plea

After the Battery bath had been "worked," the "bounced" gamins got their nasal thermometers in a normal condition and changed the betraying blue color of the "gills" to a healthy red by a stroll to the Duane-st. bath. With a little patience and some dual and dirt two more baths were obtained. The number of swims is practically limited by the distances between the baths, and with bob-tail cars I andy, what will the small boy not risk for a swim ?

Last year 3,000,000 people bathed themselves in these free baths. So superintendent W. G. Bergon, of the Bureau of Repairs and Supplies, estimates, some baths were patrouized during the hot spells by 3,000 or 4,000 people a day. The attendants are not allowed to receive a gratuity: but as a master of the allowed to receive a gratuity; but as a matter of fact the baths are used by people who could not afford one. The baths are to them the greatest possible bleasing, and the number of bathers this year will be larger than